05/08/2020 Frankenstein









Frankenstein











Chapter 1 by Elisabeth Ford

It is with considerable difficulty that I remember the original era of my being. All the events of that period become confused and indistinct.

The strange multiplicity of sensations seized me, and I felt, heard, and smelt at the same time. It was indeed along time before I learned to distinguish between the operations of my various senses.

I remember a stronger light that pressed upon my nerves, so that I was obliged to close my eyes.

Darkness, then came over me, and troubled me, but hardly yet I felt this one. By opening my eyes, as I now suppose, the light now hording upon me again.

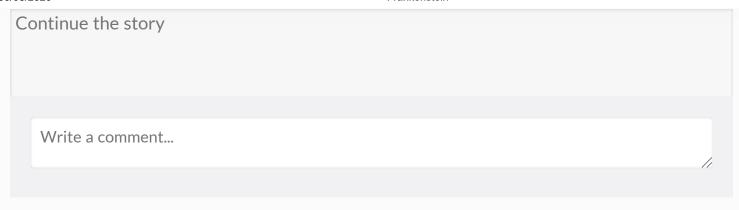
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